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Mr. Vice-Chancellors

S P E E C H
T O H I S
M A I E S T I E,
A T
Christ-Church in Oxford,
O N
New Yeares Day:

When in the name of the whole
Universitie, he presented his Majestie
with a faire Guilt Cup, and two hun-
dred pounds of Gold in it.



Printed at Oxford by Leonard Lichfield. 1643.

АПЕХ

от

БИТЛЕЙ

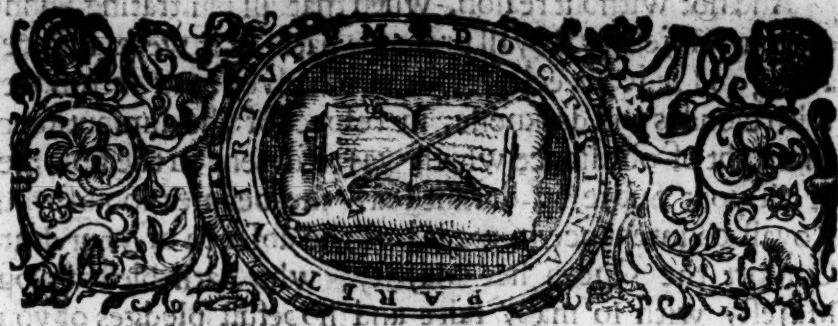
Сибирь

о

Невский

Чтобы вспомнить о том как в мире
Винограда, Ребячика и Малини
Мы сидим в Сибири





Master Vice-Chancellors Speech to
His sacred Majestie at his entertainment
at Christ Church in Oxford on Newyeers day.



Ay it please your sacred Majestie, that
I in the name of this University, may
salute your Highnesse with the same
words and wishes that the Noble
Poet Horace once of old used to that
great favourite of *Augustus*, and Pa-
tron of desert, *Macenas*, according
to that Poets testimony *uvris edice
regibus*; namely, *spectum saepe est &
donatum cum rude queris.*

Macenas iterum antiquo me includere ludo,

Non eadem est aetas.

Never any words ever suited our purpose with a more ef-
ficacious aptitude: for now wee may justly say in this Uni-
versity, *non eadem est aetas*, the face of times are so wrinckled
on the sudden, that they who not long since beheld them
young, faire and flourishing, looke upon them now, as if
thy were quite banished their memory, they appeare so
decayed, aged and uncomely, as if the Chaos were re-
turned againe, and the fabricke of our English world sha-
ken into a rude and undigested masse of confusion.

And not without reason, when that all illustrating Sunne
of your Majesties Royall presence hath, as it were, suffered
a long and hideous eclipse, been obvolved and satrommed
with cloudes and darknesse, in respect of the diminution of
that light of obedience which was resfulgent in the bosomes
of all your Subjects, darkned are the beames too of your
Royall countenance in regard of the absence of your deare
Consort the Queen her Majesty, who hath blessed your
Majesty with so many faire and hopefull pledges of your
loves; so many sweet and gracious Princes of both sexes,
that they doe as those in the Psalmist, *sicut like Olive bran-*
ches round about your table; darkned they are also in
regard of the still increasing and over-flowing troubles
and distractions that so riot in your Majesties Domini-
ons, a stremme of blood which hath issued from the bo-
dies of your wounded and slaughtered Subjects, like a
purple cloud, shadowing the accustomed rayes that used
so cheerfully to issue out from yoar Majesties eyes, which
now seeme all to be transformed into the very Ideas of
penitencie and sadness; so that we may with much
griefe of heart say of your Grace, *O quantum mutatus ab*
sila; How much are you altered from that King you were,
when you used before these civill warres to grace our
Universitie with your Royall presence, when nought was
heard in our Colledges, Halls and Houses, nay, in this
whole City, but the voyce of joy and gladnesse; but
now, *non eadem est eas,* the gallant and learned Orati-
ons made here in entertainment of your Majestie, are
now reduced to this poore unworthy Speech of mine,
the meaneſt of your Highnesſe Subjects, instead of those
pregnant issues of wit and fancie which the nimble brains
of our Poets have invented to fill the Scene of your wel-
come hither. Nothing is heard here at this great Festivall
of our Redecmers nativity, but the tongue of mourn-
ing, the Universitie being a very theatre of silence, though
wee must confesse our selves more obliged to the boun-
lta ty

ty of the Almighty then any Citie in your Majesties Kingdome, in that he hath blessed us thus long with being esteemed worthy to enjoy your Majesties presence; and so that never forgotten benefit hath a little revived and refreshed our drooping soules; yet the sense of our neighbours sufferings comies like the ill *Gensi* into our imaginations to affright them with the horror of their ghastly and hideous countenances; *Non nobis solum nati sumus*, wee were not worthy the Religion wee professe, if wee should not have a fellow-feeling of the afflictions of our Country and its inhabitants, who groane as the *Practises* did under the *Egyptians*, under the oppressive weight of their burthens, so insupportable, that they would cracke the shoulders of another *Ars*, to sustaine them; their burthens which comprehend the contracted weight of all miseries incident to mortallitie; since all of them are charactered in this civil warre. This civil warre that hath robbed the Kingdome of the ancient tranquillitic, the Church of its so despised ornaments, the Subjects of their estates quiting may, lives, and many of them undone past all reparation or recovery by these military tumults, your factred Majestie will be pleased to afford mee an indulgent pardon for my expatiating so much on this point of the Subjects calamity, it is not that I dare be so disloyall, to believe any fault of it rests in your Majesty, but out of the tender compassion and hearty consideration of their afflictions, which wee all hope your Majesties paternall and plious care will in good time rectifie, for this particular City, but especially for the body of this University, which this yeere is under my government, unworthy as I am of that charge, had not your Majesties comfortable and all-quickeing sight removed away the clouds that shadowed us; certainly ere this darknesse had encompassed us round about: here would have beeene no need of a Vice-chancellor, when there would have been no Students to governe; no need of

Schooles, when there would have been none to have been taught in them. No Science Liberall practised in the Colledges, whence all the Practisers were fled for feare of persecution, of being plundered of their substances & nay, deprived (as it was probable enough) of their lives, for being loyally affected to Your Most Excellent Majestie.

In that great defection of the Israelites from the Tribe of *Indah* and Family of *David*, the Tribe of *Levi* stuck close to their rightfull King, so hath it in England to your Highnesse, in all these domestick broyles, not one of the Clergie (but some of factious spirits) deserting your cause: The two Universities, this and that of Cambridge, declaring themselves in your Majesties behalfe; and surely wee in Oxford had been justly branded with the title of ingratitude, if we should have relinquished your Grace, who have formerly, and at this present time, heaped upon us so many evident testimonies of your Royall Benignity to us, and your deare affection to the advancement of good literature, which as I before related, was here reduced to the last gasp, labouring as it were for life, till your Goodnesse, by transferring your Perion and Presence hither, making this your winter residence, infus'd new life into the languishing Academy. The Fellows of Houses now returne to their chambers, secur'd by your Majestie from any feare of dangers. The young Students, that for their safeties were retired home to their fathers houses, haste back to the Colledges, proud that they shall have the happinesse to reside where they may see the light and favour of your Royall Countenance; So that (thanks be to God and your Majestie) decayed learning begins here againe to respire and re-flourish.

The Romans in a noble gratitudo to that great *Camillus*, who rescued them from the tyranny and ruine of the Galls under the conduct of *Brennus* brought upon them, would needs have conferr'd upon him the title of the second *Re-mulius*, the Founder of the City, and allowed him equall honour

honour with him. The same must wee, inspir'd with no lesse a gratefulnesse, tender to your Majestie, you are our second *Alured*, the second Founder of our Universitie ; and if to save when lost, in some opinion, was as great an action of the Almighty, as to create man-kind out of nothing ; Surely our reason must enforce us to acknowledge our selves as much indebted to your Highnesse, for our preseruation and restitution, as to *Alured* for our foundarion and institution. And so with the generall votes of the whole Universitie, this new yeere I present your Majestie in their names, with these wishes ; Grace and Peace this yeare be multiplied upon Your Selfe, your absent Queene, and Royall Progenie. May the dew fall upon you all, and the blessings of *Jacob* be in your inheritance. May all these tumultuous and civill distractions end with the beginning of this yeere, and the rest of it be spent in imbalming and curing the many wounds of our English Israel. And to conclude, may Heavens best bountie be shewred downe on you, its mightie and out-stretched Arme protect you. And as an humble and zealous testimony of the Universitie's desires to serve Your Sacred Majestie in their names, and as the best expression, they for the present can make of their loyaltie, I here beseech Your Highnesse, to accept this widdows mite, cast as this New Yeares Oblation into Your Treasurie, this Cup with two hundred pounds in gold, which is contained within it. 'Tis all, Royall Sir, our Universitie's decay'd debilitie hath to tender as an offering to Your Gracious Hands ; our wishes desire it were an unexhaustible Indies : And so wee hope the intention of the gift will make us win favour in Your Eyes, so that Your Majestie will vouchsafe to accept it as graciously, as we present it humbly.